

October 27, 1940

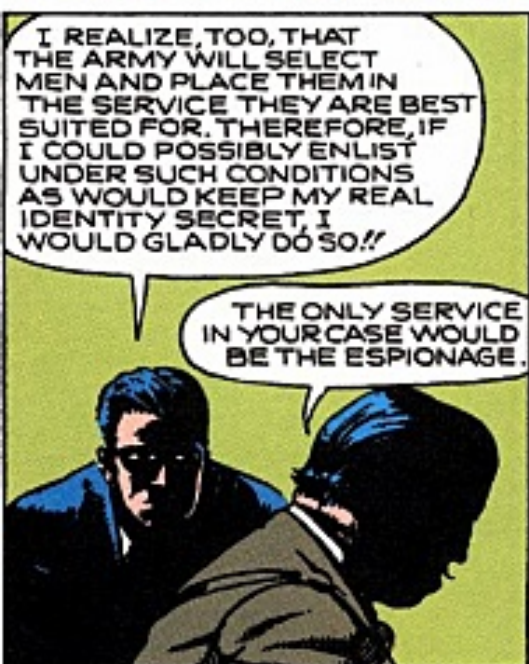
The SPIRIT CONSCRIPTION BILL SIGNED!



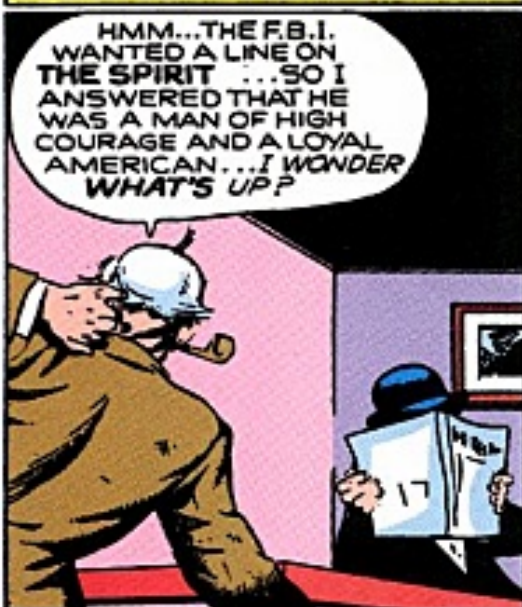
MANY MONTHS AGO, DENNY COLT, A YOUNG CRIMINOLOGIST, TRACKED DOWN A DESPERATE MAD KILLER, DR. COBRA... IN THE STRUGGLE THAT FOLLOWED, A HUGE VAT WAS SMASHED AND COLT WAS DRENCHED WITH THE LIQUID... HOURS LATER THE POLICE ARRIVED AND FOUND HIM IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION... BELIEVING HIM DEAD, THEY BURIED HIM IN WILDWOOD CEMETERY.. THE NEXT DAY COLT REVVED, BROKE OUT OF HIS GRAVE, AND AS THE SPIRIT RESUMED HIS CAREER OF CRIME BUSTING.

By
Will
Fisher

AT AN ARMY RECRUITING STATION.



MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE OF
POLICE COMMISSIONER DOLAN..



AND THE WORD FLIES
OVER THE WIRES....
SPIRIT ASSIGN TO ESPIONAGE
GIVEN EVERY COOPERATION...





MEANWHILE, OVERHEAD, BANKING IN LAZY CIRCLES, EBONY, WITH CUT MOTORS, SLOWLY BRINGS THE AUTOPLANE HOVERING ABOVE THE LITTLE HIDEOUT INTO WHICH THE SPIRIT DISAPPEARED BUT A SHORT WHILE AGO. . . .

GOLLY! THE SPIRIT'S SHO' IN THERE A LONG TIME NOW.. HE SAY IF HE DON'T SIGNAL IN TEN MINUTES, AH MUST CALL DE POLICE!



AH THO'T IT WAS RISKY FO' HIM TO DRESS UP LIKE DAT CHAUFFEUR... GOLLY, THOSE SPIES ARE RUNNIN' TO DAT CAR... SOMETHIN' SHO' IS WRONG!



GOTTA DO A LITTLE DIVE BOMBIN'



BULL'S-EYE!



LATER, WHEN THE SPIRIT EMERGES WITH A VANQUISHED FOE.

EBONY... GOOD BOY! I THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO CHASE THOSE OTHERS ALL OVER TOWN!

MIST' SPIRIT BOSS, DESE HEAH SPIES AM A RESULT O' MAH PRIVATE BLITZKRIEG!



AT ESPIONAGE HEADQUARTERS...

